

CHAOS!
COMICS

1 (OF 1)

\$2.95 AUG.

SUGGESTED
FOR MATURE
READERS

EVIL ERNIE



APPROVED
BY THE
CHAOS!
CODE



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EVIL ERNIE

THE STORY SO FAR:

"EVIL" ERNEST FAIRCHILD WAS SEVERELY ABUSED AS A CHILD. A SCIENTIFIC MISHAP AND SOME SUPERNATURAL TAMPERING BY THE RAVISHING LADY DEATH LED TO HIS ABILITY TO REANIMATE AND CONTROL THE DEAD. IT ALSO LED TO THE SPECIAL BOND HE HAD WITH HER.

"EVIL" WAS RESURRECTED IN WASHINGTON D.C. ON HALLOWEEN WHERE HE PROCEEDED TO SPREAD MEGADEATH. SINCE THEN HIS ARMY OF THE UNDEAD HAVE SWARMED THE EAST COAST.

ABOUT SIX MONTHS AGO, EVIL ERNIE WENT TO WAR WITH HIS EX-DOCTORS. THE OUTCOME WASN'T PRETTY. WHILE THE EVIL ONE SPREADS MEGADEATH THROUGH PENNSYLVANIA, DR. MARY YOUNG LIES IN A COMA AND DR. PRICE IS APPARENTLY ARMLESS AND ALSO IN A COMA. OUR STORY PICKS UP FROM THERE...

Evil Ernie vs. The Super Heroes #1, Aug. 1995. FIRST PRINTING. Published by Chaos! Comics. BRIAN PULIDO, President. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 7349 Via Paseo Del Sur, Suite #515-208, Scottsdale, AZ 85258. EVIL ERNIE is a Registered Trademark of BRIAN PULIDO. ARR. Lady Death and Smiley, The Psychotic Button Trademark & Copyright 1995 Brian Pulido. ARR. Any similarity to persons living or dead is purely coincidental. No similarity is intended between any of the names, characters, persons, artifacts, and/or institutions in this comic book with those of any living or dead person(s). With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the consent of BRIAN PULIDO. Publisher and creators assume no responsibility for unsolicited materials. Support your local comic shop and ask them to carry Chaos! Comics. To receive a catalog of available Chaos! Comics & stuff, send a Self Addressed Stamped Envelope to: CHAOS! COMICS COLLECTORS CATALOG: 7349 Via Paseo Del Sur, Suite #515-208, Scottsdale, AZ 85258. Printed in Canada. F.T.W.

I CAN'T BELIEVE WHAT I'M WITNESSING! ULTIMATE MAN AND PERFECT WOMAN ARE GETTING MARRIED AND MY PATIENT, EVIL ERNIE, JUST CRASHED THE PARTY!

WHEREVER TYRANNY OR INJUSTICE REARS ITS UGLY HEAD,

AMERICAN MAN

IS ON THE CASE! I REPRESENT THE PEOPLE, AND YOU, EVIL ERNIE, ARE A THREAT TO THOSE SEEKING LIBERTY AND JUSTICE!

YOU'RE OUT TO STEAL THE FREEDOM OF THE AMERICAN PEOPLE!

I WILL NOT STAND FOR THAT!

AW, SHUT YER TRAP, AMERICAN MAN! THERE'RE NO REPORTERS AROUND TO HEAR YER BABBLING!

give 'em the old what for, Evil!

AWNK!





RIP



SPLAT



WHY
YOU TELLIN'
ME YER LIFE
STORY?!

THAT'S
GOOFY!

WHAT?
WHERE'RE
ALL YOU SUPER
GUYS COMIN'
FROM?

IT'S JUST
YOUR FRIENDLY
NEIGHBORHOOD
SPIDER CAPTAIN
TO THE
RESCUE.

WHO
DOES YOUR
HAIR, PUG
UGLY?

GOTTA
WRAP THIS
UP *QUICK!* HAVE MY
OWN PROBLEMS TO
SORT OUT.

NAMELY,
AM I THE
ORIGINAL SPIDER
CAPTAIN OR A
CLONE?

MAKES ME
LONG FOR THE
GOOD OLD DAYS. ONCE
I WAS JUST AN AWKWARD
TEENAGER WITH *RAGING*
HORMONES, BUT NOW I'M
A *COMMODITY*. WITH
LICENSING DEALS UP THE
WAZOO, MY AGENTS
DICTATE MY EVERY
MOVE.

AND
BOY, THEY'VE
COME UP WITH SOME
LAME IDEAS
LATELY.

MY
BRACES! MY
SPIDER SALIVA IS
STUCK ON MY
BRACES!

OH, NO!

ALL YOU
HEROES. YER
GONNA PAY! YER
FAKES!

IT'S A NIGHTMARE!
HOW DID THINGS GET
THIS WAY? IT SEEMS LIKE
ONLY DAYS AGO I MET
THE KID, ERNEST
FAIRCHILD.

DEAR
LORD, ARE
WE TOO LATE!
LOOK AT ALL THE
HEROES!
DEAD!

DO WHAT
YOU MUST,
LEONARD!

USE THE
ULTIMATE
EQUALIZER
ON EVIL
ERNIE!

THIS
IS *INSANE*. THE
WORLD'S GREATEST
HEROES -- *ULTIMATE MAN*
AND *PERFECT WOMAN* ARE
GETTING MARRIED AND MY
EX-PATIENT, HERO-HATER
EVIL ERNIE HAS
CRASHED THE
RECEPTION!

ERNEST'S PARENTS ABUSED HIM. SEVERELY. AND IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG FOR HIM TO DEVELOP HIS CONTEMPT FOR HEROES.

YOU BETTER PUT THIS COSTUME ON, ERNEST!

NO WAY DAD!

HE'LL MAKE US THE LAUGHING STOCK OF THE PARTY, DEAR.

YOU REALIZE WHAT WE'RE HERE FOR? ULTIMATE MAN HAS SAVED THE UNIVERSE! WE'RE HERE TO HONOR HIM.

SHOW SOME RESPECT! WEAR THE COSTUME!

NO!

YOU'RE A DISAPPOINTMENT! WITHOUT SUPER HUMAN ABILITIES LIKE US, YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A GENE JOKE!

I AM TELEPATHIC, BUT YOU'RE NOT GONNA FIND OUT!

ERNEST, PLEASE! WEAR THE COSTUME!

SPANDEX IS FOR GEEKS, MA! DON'T YOU GUYS REALIZE THIS IS ODD?!

WHY DO YOU ADMIRE IDIOTS WHO WEAR UNDERWEAR OUTSIDE THEIR CLOTHES?!

HOW DARE YOU SPEAK THAT WAY ABOUT OUR COUNTRY'S HEROES!

I'VE HAD IT!

FOR THE LAST TIME, PUT THE DAMN COSTUME ON!!

GEOWACK

GEOWACK



YOU KNOW WHAT BUMS ME OUT? WHEN I GOTTA PEE. TAKES AN HOUR TO GET OUTTA THIS TIN CAN!

THESE WINGS ARE A BITCH ON THE CRAPPER, LEMME TELL YOU.

YOU'VE GOT ME ROPED, PERFECT WOMAN.

THAT'S THE IDEA, ULTIMATE MAN.

DON'T LIKE THIS AT ALL. WE LOOK AWAY WHEN FAIRCHILD BEATS HIS SON. BUT THAT'S ULTIMATE MAN'S ORDERS. HE'LL TURN US INTO JELLY IF WE DON'T COOPERATE.

ONE DAY, THIS KID WILL BE A PROBLEM.

PUT A SMILE ON THAT PUSS OF YOURS, OR SO HELP ME...

ULTIMATE MAN, HOW GOOD IT IS TO SEE YOU!



SON, I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET OUR COUNTRY'S FINEST HERO, ULTIMATE MAN

PUT 'ER THERE, LITTLE PARTNER!

WHAT'S WITH THE CAPE?

DON'T YOU THINK YOU'RE A LITTLE OLD FOR THAT?



DR. PRICE, MAY I HAVE A WORD WITH YOU?

NICE COSTUME, KID. GONNA BE A HERO SOME-DAY?

NOT ON YER LIFE!

HIS PARENTS, WE'RE AWARE THEY ABUSE HIM, BUT WHAT TO DO? THE FAIRCHILDS FUND MOST OF OUR ACTIVITIES, OUR MANSION, OUR GEAR.

WANT TO TAKE A STAND, BUT CAN'T.



POOR KID.

WISH I COULD DO SOMETHING.

I HEAR YOU! I HEAR ALL OF YOU!

HEROES SUCK, MAN! WHATTA SCAM!

AT THE TIME, I WASN'T IN ON THE SECRET -- I DIDN'T KNOW EVIL ERNIE WAS ABUSED.

THANK YOU FOR BRINGING ERNIE IN. MY DREAM PROBE 2099 MAY BE THE CURE HE NEEDS.

I BELIEVE YOUR SON DOES **INDEED** HAVE DORMANT SUPER-ABILITIES, BUT IS HOLDING THEM BACK. WHY, I DO NOT KNOW.

READY?
ENGAGE.

WHOOA!

UNKNOWN TO ALL, MY DREAM PROBE PROVED TO BE A CONDUIT TO A NETHERWORLD, RULED BY A SORCERESS NAMED LADY DEATH.

YOU **HATE** HEROES, DON'T YOU?

THEY'RE **PHONY!** DON'T LIKE 'EM.

NEITHER DO I. LET'S MAKE A DEAL...

A WEEK LATER, ERNEST MURDERED HIS PARENTS. AFTER YEARS OF ABUSE, HE STRUCK BACK. HIS MIND WAS **TWISTED**. HE VOWED REVENGE ON ALL **HEROES!**

I WAS FOUND **LIABLE** FOR ERNEST'S TRANSFORMATION. THEY **BLAMED** MY DREAM PROBE 2099. I WAS SENT TO **PRISON**.

ERNEST WAS INSTITUTIONALIZED IN **ARCANE ASYLUM** AND DEEMED **CRIMINALLY INSANE!**



I ROTTED IN MY CELL FOR YEARS. THEN, RECENTLY I LEARNED...

§%#*! IDIOTS!! YOU CAN'T CURE ERNIE!



THIS IS LOUIS LANE...

AND I'M CLARE KENT.

TODAY IS A SPECIAL DAY AS THE COUNTRY'S FINEST, ULTIMATE MAN AND PERFECT WOMAN WED AT REVENGER'S MANSION...

COUNTRY'S FINEST. YEAH, SURE.



WHAT A DAY. FIRST, I'LL CURE THE COUNTRY'S FOREMOST PSYCHOTIC, THEN IT'S OFF TO MARRY THE COUNTRY'S FOREMOST HERO. WHAT A LIFE I LEAD.

I SUPPOSE THAT'S THE PRICE I PAY FOR SECRETLY BEING --

PERFECT WOMAN!

ALL RIGHT, LET'S STANDBY. MY **NEUROTECH 2099** IS DESIGNED TO REMOVED THE SUBJECT'S URGE TO KILL. IF ALL GOES ACCORDING TO PLAN, WE'LL HAVE A HEALTHY ERNEST FAIRCHILD, READY TO SOCIALIZER IN THE REAL WORLD.

ALBERT, HIT IT.

ZZZZZZZZ

YOU KNOW, THIS IS STRANGE. I'M RECALLING THIS STORY AND I'M PRIVY TO EVENTS I HAVEN'T SEEN, THOUGHTS I COULDN'T POSSIBLY HAVE HEARD. WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

UNKNOWN TO MARY... ER, PERFECT WOMAN, LADY DEATH TAMPERED WITH HER MACHINE, AND BESTOWED UPON ERNIE THE KISS OF DEATH! INSTEAD OF PURGING HIS URGE TO KILL, SHE INCREASED IT.

NOW AFTER ALL THESE YEARS, WE'LL GET THE HEROES, ERNIE.



COOL.

BACK IN REALITY, NEUROTECH 2099 EXPLODED -- AND WITH IT, THE HOPES AND DREAMS OF DR. MARY YOUNG.

CRASH

DEAR LORD, HE'S DEAD!

OH NO, I'M GOING TO BE LATE FOR MY OWN WEDDING!

BZZZT

BZZZT

DRAT! BETTER LUCK NEXT TIME!

BZZZT

BZZZT

GUESS THE TRUTH WAS, SHE WASN'T TOO BROKEN UP ABOUT ERNIE'S DEMISE.

I ONLY WANTED THE BEST FOR YOU, ERNIE. I HOPED DR. YOUNG WOULD CURE YOU. EVERYTHING COULD HAVE BEEN NICE.

I WAS GOING TO GIVE THIS BUTTON TO YOU WHEN YOU GOT BETTER. YOU ALWAYS TALKED ABOUT "SMILEY", YOUR IMAGINARY FRIEND, REMEMBER? HE KEPT YOU COMPANY WHEN YOU WERE LONELY.

AND I BROUGHT THE LEATHER JACKET, JEANS AND BOOTS YOU ALWAYS WANTED.

BZRAP

BZRAP

BZRAP

Smiley here. up and at 'em, Boss!

Huh?!

BZRAP



PLEASE
DON'T KILL
ME!

WHY
WOULD I,
NURSE G?
YOU BROUGHT
ALL THIS COOL
STUFF TO WEAR,
AND MOSTLY...



...YOU'RE
NOT A
HERO!



STOP!
OR WE'LL
SHOOT!

DON'T
TRY TO
BE A
HERO!

TAKE
USSS!

Buzz
off! You
losers had
your
chance!

BLAM BUDDA
BLAM BUDDA
BLAM BUDDA
BLAM BUDDA



I
WARNED
YOU!

Make
it NASTY,
boss!



Exterminator's
War Diary...

HELP.
REQUESTING
BACKUP AT
ARCANE ASYLUM!
BACKUP!!

WHAT A
COINCIDENCE!
I'M RIGHT AT
THE FRONT
STEPS!



WHERE'S
THE *INSECT*
THAT NEEDS
EXTERMINATION?!

HEY, I
HEARD ABOUT
YOU. YOU'RE THE
ELIMINATOR. RIGHT?
YOU GOT SOME WEIRD
SCATALOGICAL
TENDENCIES.
RIGHT?

No,
he's that
other
guy!

OH! YER
THE EXTERMINATOR.
THAT VIGILANTE GUY
WHO USES THE ULTRA-
VIOLENT MEASURES
TO WIPE OUT CRIME.
HUH?

BUT,
YOU'RE A
HERO.
RIGHT?



YEAH.
WHAT OF
IT?



I
HATE
HEROES.
MAN!



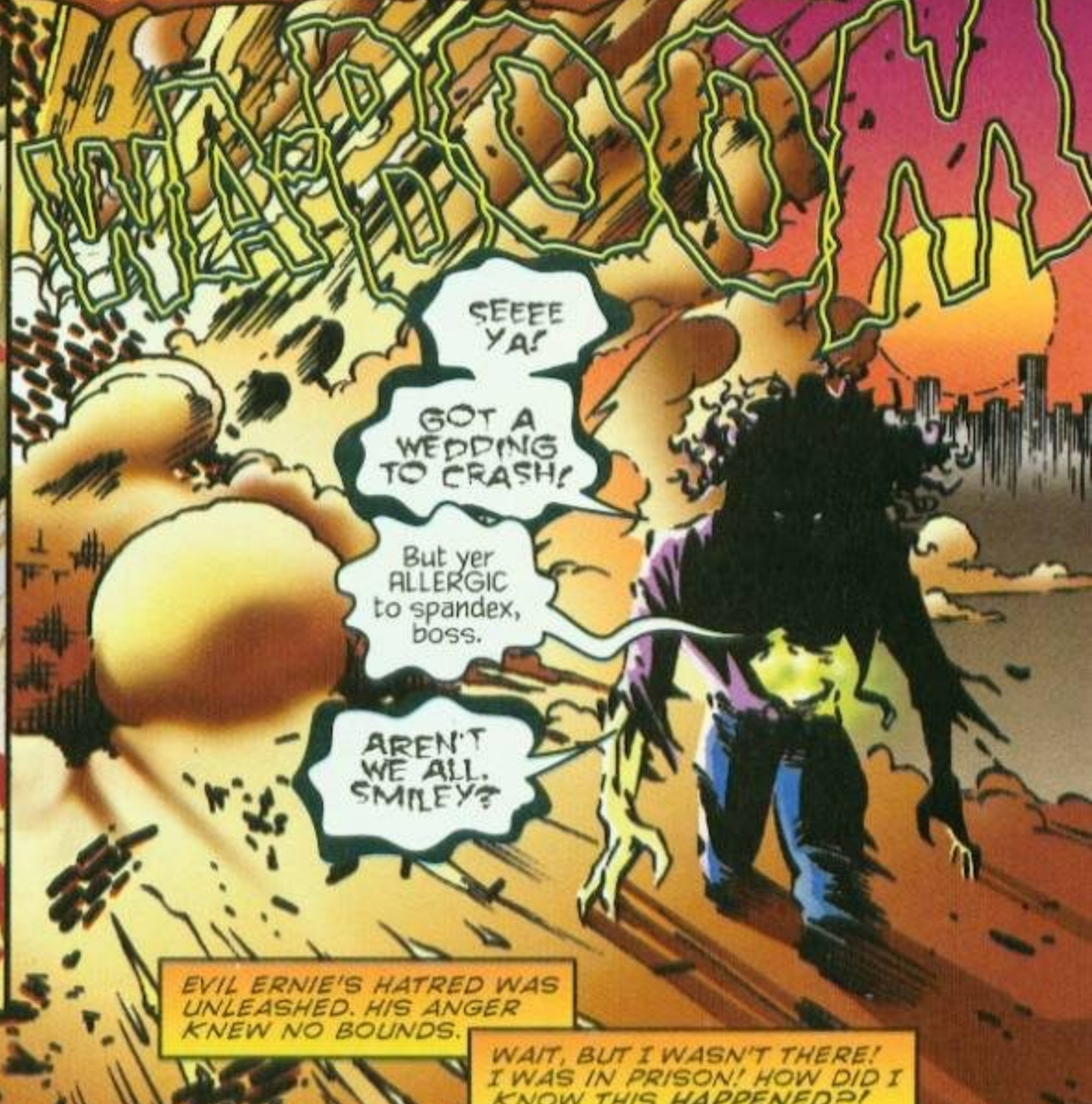
YIPES.



YA
DROPPED
SOMETHING.



SUCK ON
THIS,
CHAMP!



SEEE
YAS!

GOT A
WEDDING
TO CRASH!

But yer
ALLERGIC
to spandex,
boss.

AREN'T
WE ALL
SMILEY?

EVIL ERNIE'S HATRED WAS
UNLEASHED. HIS ANGER
KNEW NO BOUNDS.

WAIT, BUT I WASN'T THERE!
I WAS IN PRISON! HOW DID I
KNOW THIS HAPPENED?!



AN
EXPLOSION!
DAMN!



AN
UNEXPLAINED
ENERGY FORM.
WHY HERE?
WHY
NOW?!

AND THAT'S
WHEN SHE
CAME...



DR. LEONARD
PRICE, YOU *MUST*
DARE VENTURE WITH
ME INTO THE *UNKNOWN*.
YOUR WORLD IS IN GREAT
PERIL. IT IS YOUR
EX-PATIENT, ERNEST
FAIRCHILD.

I
KNEW
IT!

BUT WAIT!
YOU'RE THE
VOYEUR. YOU'VE
SWORN NEVER
TO INTERCEDE IN
THE MEDDLING
OF MAN.

I'VE
GROWN TO
ADMIRE YOUR
RACE, UNGUIDED AS
IT IS. BUT *ENOUGH!*
WE MUST
HURRY!



HEY,
EXTERMINATOR'S
GOT A COOL
VAN. HUH?

WHOOPS.
SORRY.
MA'AM.

WAK

A FEW MILES AWAY, MY TWIN BROTHER, COMMANDER RICK SURY, LED THE SECURITY TEAM OVERSEEING THE WEDDING. ALL THE HEROES SHOWED UP.

ARE THE ALLEGATIONS THAT THE REVENGERS WERE AWARE OF ERNEST FAIRCHILD'S ABUSE TRUE?

THE PEOPLE HAVE A RIGHT TO KNOW!

RICK, WE JUST GOT WORD. WE HAVE TWO ESCAPEES ON THE LOOSE. FIRST, HERO-HATER EVIL ERNIE. AND SECOND, I'M SAD TO ADMIT, IS YOUR BROTHER, LEONARD.

HE'S ONE BAD APPLE. KEEP ME POSTED!

SURY OUT!

GRAY ARCHER! WHAT'S THE STATUS ON EVIL ERNIE?

HE'S LAST SEEN IN CENTRAL PARK. DON'T THINK IT'LL BE A PROBLEM. BAT RANGER AND BLUE JAY ARE ON THE CASE.

GOOD JOB.

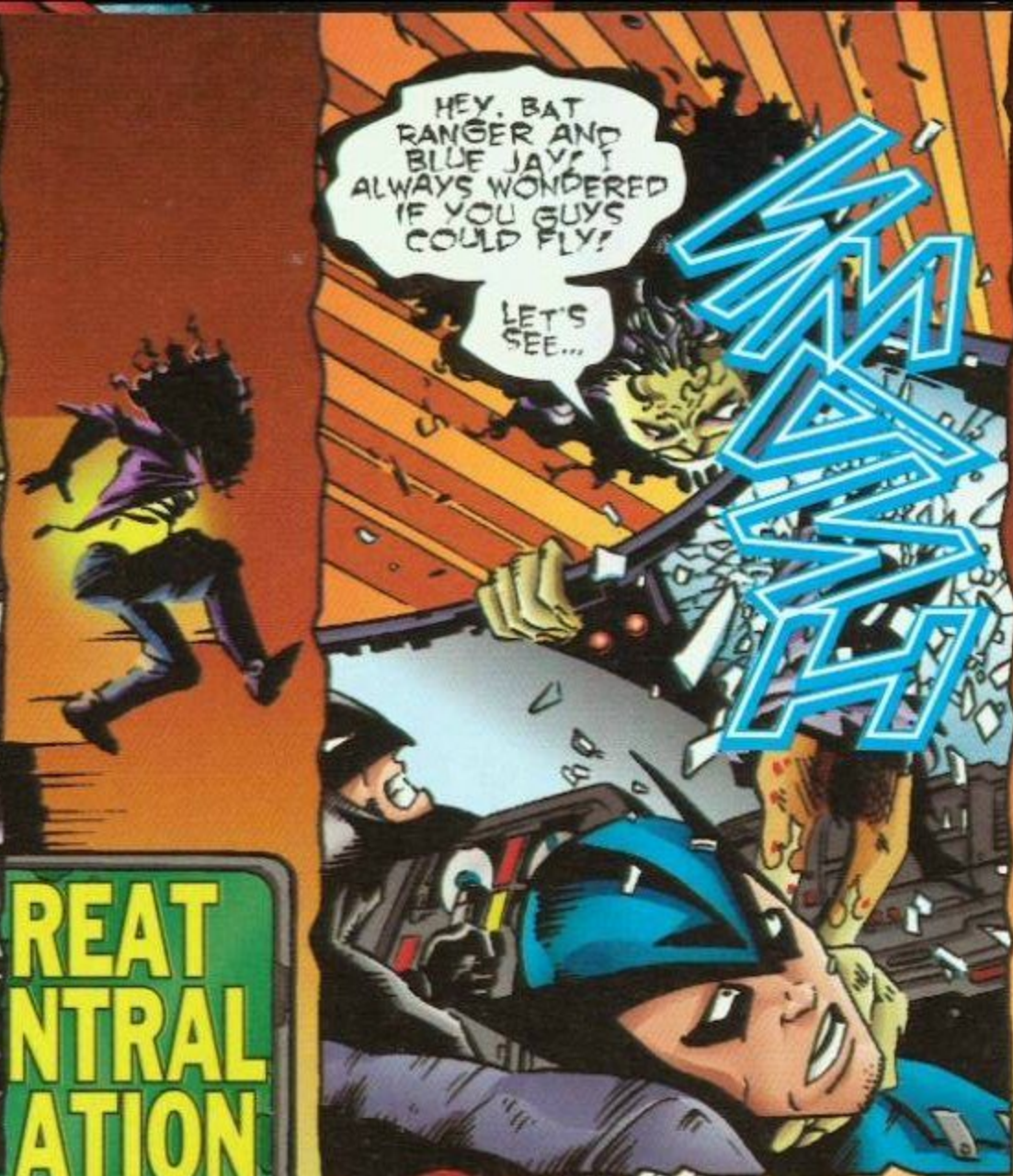
BAT RANGER ALWAYS THOUGHT THE KID WOULD TURN OUT TO BE A PROBLEM.

WELL, NOW HE'S GOT TO DEAL WITH IT.

BAT RANGER'S ON MY TRAIL. WOW. HE'S GOT A COOL CAR. I WANT IT!

HOLY COMMUTER CHAOS, BAT RANGER! HE'S HEADING STRAIGHT FOR GREAT CENTRAL STATION AND IT'S RUSH HOUR!

HAHAHAHA







CLICK

THE SELF-DESTRUCT BUTTON!

WAKA-

HEE-HEE!

HA HA HA!

WAKA

DEARLY BELOVED, WE ARE GATHERED HERE...

YOU HEAR THAT?

IT'S NOTHING. GO ON.

I SAY THEE NAY, SO SAYS THE WIZARD OF WATER! CONTINUE!

THAT WAS LOUD!

YOU ASK ME, THESE GUYS ARE IN DENIAL.

SHOULDN'T WE CHECK IT OUT?

WORD.

WORD.

SO ALL THIS HAPPENS AND STRANGELY I'M SEEING IT ALL, THEN SUDDENLY I'M AT THE SECRET MOON BASE OF THE VOLUPTUOUS VOYEUR.





HEY, THE
REVENGER'S
MANSION.
EXCELLENT!

MEN,
HE'S HERE!
ON YOUR
GUARD!

WHAK



TRAVELLING
AT SPEEDS THAT
EASILY EXCEED HUMAN
COMPREHENSION, **QUICK
MAN** SHALL SAVE THE DAY.
I'LL BE HERALDED AS
A SAVIOR. I'LL RETIRE
AND OPEN A CHAIN
OF **SNEAKER
SHOPS**.

HERE
COME A
BUNCH OF
SOLDIERS. THEY
WANNA BE
HEROES.
HUH?

What's a
psychopath
to do?

DO I
DETECT A
SLIGHT GUST OF
WIND? WHY, I
BELIEVE I
DO.



TRIP

FEETAAAA

SQUISH

SPAC

WHAK

ALL RIGHT
YOU STINKIN'
BRAT PACK
WANNABIES...

I'LL GIVE
YOU ONE CHANCE.
GIVE UP THE
CAPES OR YER
DONE FOR.





ACK!

SPLIG

That sound. That squishy sound. It sounds like Victory!

VILLAIN? WHO YOU CALLING A VILLAIN?

WE HAVE ARRIVED IN THE DIVA OF DEATH'S DOMAIN...

THANKS FOR THE INTRODUCTION.
HELLO, BOYS. BEEN EXPECTING YOU...

NOW LET US FERRET HER OUT, AS ONLY THE TRUE SUPREME MASTERS OF MAGIC CAN.

MAGICAL MAN!

WIZARD OF WATER!

I'LL TELL YA WHO THE VILLAINS ARE. YOU GUYS! YOU PREACH THE RIGHT WAY OF DOING THINGS. BUT YOU DON'T PRACTICE WHAT YOU PREACH!

THIS IS JUST A BILLIONAIRE BOY'S CLUB WITH A FETISH FOR SYNTHETIC FABRIC!

NO! CAN'T REVERSE MY PROPULSION DUE TO THE NEURO-INDUCERS IN MY PHASE SHIFTING CARBURETORS!

CAUGHT IN BIG MAN'S TWIRLING INTESTINES! EVEN WITH MY HEAT-SEEKING, OPTICALLY ENHANCED WONDER VISION, I CAN'T SEE...

eep!

BONK



DEATH,
DESTRUCTION
AND CHAOS!
FOR ALL!

HEE
HEE HA
HA

IT
WUZ
CLOBBERIN'
TIME, WASN'T
IT?

AND SO THE BATTLE
RAGED.

I MEAN, HOW COULD I CALL IT A BATTLE?
IT WAS A MASSACRE! ALL THE HEROES
WHO SPENT YEARS SUCCESSFULLY DEFYING
THE ODDS AND DEFENDING JUSTICE DROPPED
LIKE FLIES IN EVIL ERNIE'S WAKE.

IT WAS
UNREAL!

WAIT, THERE IT GOES AGAIN!
HOW WOULD I KNOW THAT?
I WAS ON THE MOON BASE
WITH THE VOYEUR, RIGHT?

ANYWAY, IT WAS LIKE MY WORST
NIGHTMARE CAME TRUE. EVIL ERNIE
WAS HEADING TO VICTORY. WHO
WOULD BE LEFT TO DEFEND THE WORLD?

A NIGHTMARE? HMMMMMMMM.

Justin
Palmieri

ULTIMATE MAN IS THE ONLY BEING IN THE WORLD EVER TO DEFEAT ME!

BUT TODAY HE IS GETTING MARRIED.

THIS IS MY ULTIMATE CHANCE FOR VENGEANCE... WHEN ULTIMATE MAN LEAST EXPECTS IT.

Check out the BLOWHARD behind ya, boss.

ALL THE YEARS OF HUMILIATION AND DEFEAT WILL BE WIPE CLEAN AND ONCE AGAIN, I WILL BE REGARDED AS THE GREATEST BEING TO WALK THE EARTH.

SO SWEARS DR. DREAD!

MAN. YOU TALK FUNNY.

SQUIND

YOU! OBSTRUCTOR OF JUSTICE! PREPARE TO MEET YOUR MATCH. PREPARE TO MEET THE REPRESENTATIVE OF THE PEOPLE,

AMERICAN MAN!

UH... YEAH.

DO SOMETHING!

THEY CAN HANDLE IT!

LEONARD, YOU REALIZE WHAT YOU MUST DO.

BEEN WAITIN' YEARS TO DO THIS!

KAZAARAA



SO I RECALLED THE WHOLE THING IN LIKE, A SPLIT SECOND. WEIRD.

HERE I AM STANDING AT THE CROSS-ROADS. IT'S ALL UP TO ME.

LOOK AT HIM. TO THINK, HE BEGAN AS A MISGUIDED KID. THEN, MY DREAM PROBE, THAT STARTED IT. THEN LADY DEATH. NOW HE CONTROLS NINETY MILLION UNDEAD. AND COUNTING.

HE SINGLE-HANDLEDLY TOOK OUT WASHINGTON, DC. HE PUT ME IN THE HOSPITAL! MARY'S IN A COMA!

WAIT. THAT NEVER HAPPENED!



OR DID IT? WHAT'S GOING ON WITH ME?

CAN'T GET A CLEAR SHOT.



MORE SPIDER CAPTAINS?

SHEESH.

CLONES. HOW SILLY.

WONK

OUSH



WOW.

THAT WAS GROOVY!

IT'S FINALLY ME 'N' YOU. ULTIMATE.

TAKE THAT!

VERY GOOD, LEONARD.

ULP.



OH, NO! I DIDN'T KILL HIM! I MADE HIM MORE POWERFUL!

OH, SORRY. YOU MUST HAVE PRESSED THE *WRONG* SETTING.

DO SOMETHING!

I'VE MEDDLED IN THE AFFAIRS OF MAN TOO MUCH OF LATE. IT'S UP TO YOU!

BULK NO LIKE ULTIMATE MAN!

DUDE, UNDER NORMAL CIRCUMSTANCES, YOU'D BE MY KIND OF GUY.

BUT RIGHT NOW, YOU'RE IN MY WAY.



YOU ALWAYS KNEW I WAS ABUSED, BUT YOU DID NOTHING! YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO BE A HERO! A GOOD GUY!

AND I THOUGHT POLITICIANS SUCKED!

STAND BACK, PERFECT WOMAN.



OUT OF A VICTIM'S
BLOOD, SHE CAME.

HERE
LADIES!
CATCH THE
BOUQUET!

ALL
DEAD
RICE!

GONNA
HAVE TO DO
SOMETHING
ABOUT THOSE
SILLY
OUTFITS.

THIS
CAN'T BE
HAPPENING!

C'MON,
WORK!

KLIK
KLIK

HEY
DOC. WHATTAYOU
TRYIN' TO DO? BE A
HERO?!!!

DAMN!

GAME
OVER,
SPARKY!

YER
GONNA
GET
YERSELF
KILLED!?



REALITY. SOMEWHERE WEST OF THE MISSISSIPPI WALL. THE LIVING STATES OF AMERICA. AUGUST 1995.

UH... WE ONE?.. YEAH?

HELLO. LIVING ONEZ!! THIS IS TORTURE TV -- THE UNDEAD NETWORK COMIN' ATCHA AFTER MONTHS OF RADIO SILENCE!

...DEFEATED... ERNIE...



WE GOT A BIG SURPRISE IN STORE FOR YA!

I'D LIKE TO INTRODUCE A FINE, UPSTANDING YOUNG MAN, A REAL COMMUNITY SERVANT. HE'S BEEN KEEPIN' THE OLD USA IN SUSPENSE...

R. LEONARD PRICE IS IN A COMA FROM INJURIES SUSTAINED MONTHS AGO, AT THE HANDS OF THE EVIL ONE HIMSELF

THE ONE, THE ONLY -- THE MASTER OF ANNIHILATION...

EVIL ERNIE!



HOWDY
TO ALL IN
THE LAND OF
THE LIVING!



JUST
WANNA LET
YOU KNOW,
LIVING ONEZ,
I DIDN'T
FORGET
YA!



A
DREAMP!
IT WUZ ALL A
STINKIN'
DREAMP!

AS
ACTING PRESIDENT
OF THE PSYCHOTIC
STATES OF AMERICA,
I PROMISE EQUAL
DEATH TO
ALL...



YOU
MADE A
MISTAKE,
EVIL!

YOU
DIDN'T
KILL
ME!

SO KEEP
THE PORCH
LIGHTS ON,
'CAUSE THE
DEAD ONEZ
ARE
COMING!



I'M
COMING, EVIL.
COMING FOR
YOU!

SLAM



**NEXT
EVIL ERNIE
STRAIGHT
TO HELL!**



CHAOS!TM
COMICS

Where Darkness Dwells